

On David Cole

Robert Faurisson

12 June 1995

I received only on June 9 a copy of David Cole's letter to Bradley Smith dated April 28, 1995.

I never suspected D. Cole of being a mole and I still do not think he ever was a mole. He is uncontrollable even by himself.

As soon as I met him, in September 1992 at our Institute for Historical Review's office (California), I felt that there was something seriously wrong with the gentleman. By watching his general behaviour and his words, I quickly realized that he had no real control of his nerves and of his ideas. He did not look more serious than Jerry Lewis. He was prone to exaggeration, bluff and even lie. I thought that it would be naive to trust such a person.

Unfortunately many revisionists did not seem to perceive those dangerous defects. I suppose that some revisionists considered that, anyway, having on our side a young Jew would be good for the cause. Three or four times I contemplated the possibility of publishing something (especially on D. Cole's videos) to warn my friends and other people about the danger of trusting such a man. I renounced because, knowing D. Cole as I knew him, I was convinced that sooner or later he would betray his true nature *to everyone* by an even more spectacular lie and by an even more serious hysterical outburst than usual.

We got the expected lie with the story of his "entrapment and robbery by the bad guys" in the -- ridiculous -- Struthof (Alsace) "gas chamber" and now we get, with that letter to B. Smith, the expected hysterical outburst.

Another man who does not control himself at all is Jean-Claude Pressac who, as a matter of fact, surprised some Austrian journalists, who were in his favor, by his physical behaviour "à la Jerry Lewis". They exactly mentioned his "hektische Körpersprache" (hectic body-language) which reminded them of "der US-Komiker Jerry Lewis" (Danny Leder, "Ein französischer Apotheker beweist, was längst bewiesen ist : die Existenz der Gaskammern von Auschwitz", *Profil*, 11 October 1993, p. 90).

D. Cole met J.C. Pressac near Paris in September or October 1994. I am afraid no video was made of the encounter. I guess such a video would have been great fun.

++++
First displayed on aaargh: 17 April 2001.

This text has been displayed on the Net, and forwarded to you as a tool for educational purpose, further research, on a non commercial and fair use basis, by the International Secretariat of the Association des Anciens Amateurs de Recits de Guerres et d'Holocaustes (AAARGH). The E-mail of the Secretariat is <[\[email protected\]](#)>. Mail can be sent at PO Box 81475, Chicago, IL 60681-0475, USA..

We see the act of displaying a written document on Internet as the equivalent to displaying it on the shelves of a public library. It costs us a modicum of labor and money. The only benefit accrues to the reader who, we surmise, thinks by himself. A reader looks for a document on the Web at his or her own risks. As for the author, there is no reason to suppose that he or she shares any responsibility for other writings displayed on this Site. Because laws enforcing a specific censorship on some historical question apply in various countries (Germany, France, Israel, Switzerland, Canada, and others) we do not ask their permission from authors living in those places: they wouldn't have the freedom to consent.

We believe we are protected by the Human Rights Charter:

ARTICLE 19. <Everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; this right includes freedom to hold opinions without interference and to seek, receive and impart information and ideas through any media and regardless of frontiers.>The Universal Declaration of Human Rights, adopted by the United Nations General Assembly on December 10, 1948, in Paris.

[\[email protected\]](#)